

NUMBER 4 • AUG 1986 • \$1.50/\$2.10 CAN.

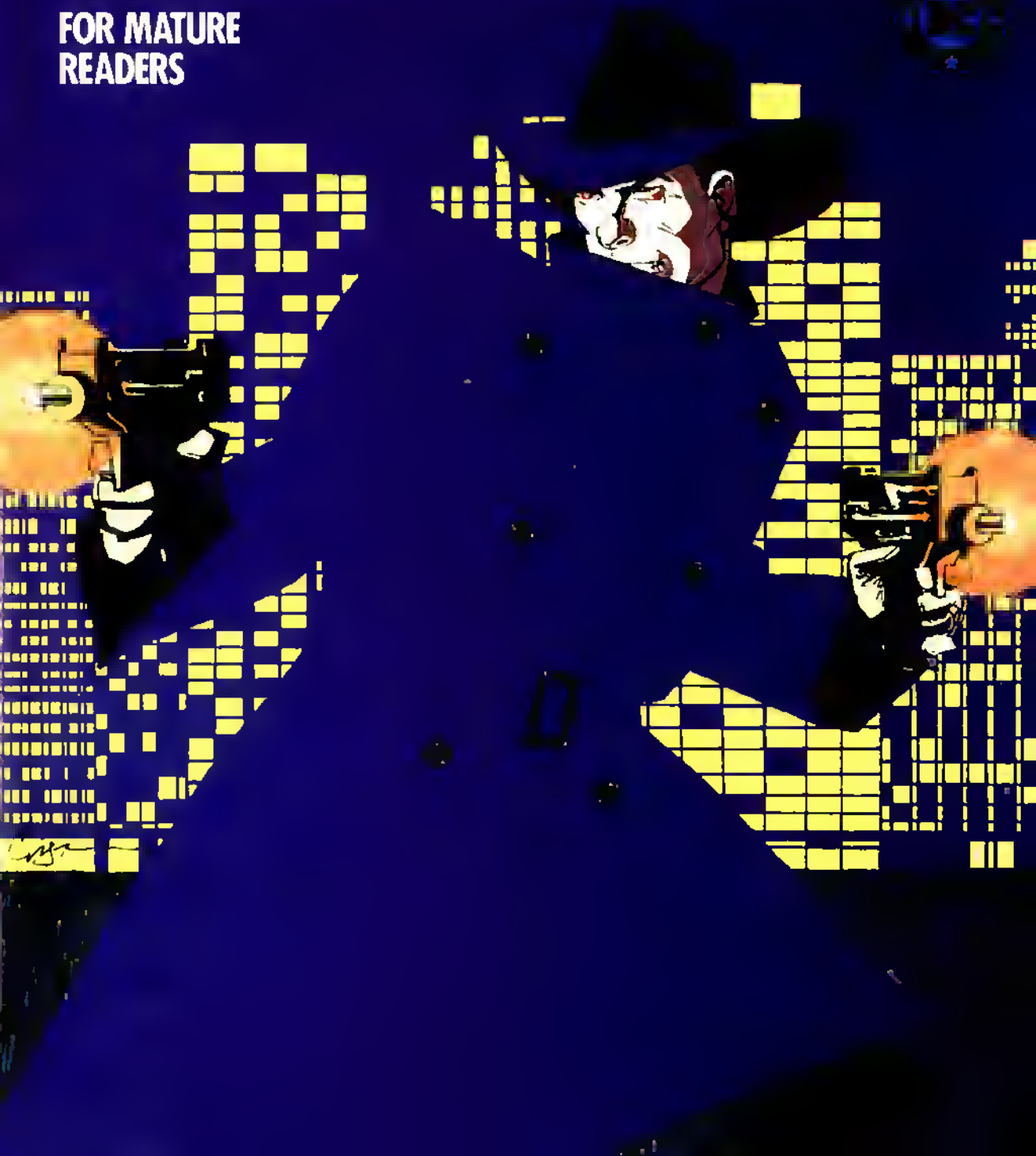
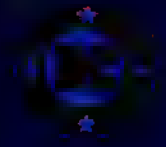
THE

SHADOW

by **HOWARD CHAYKIN**

TM

LAST OF FOUR ISSUES
FOR MATURE
READERS





CAB, SIR?

YEAH.. YEAH..

QUIET NIGHT, HUN?

YEAH, DEAD CROWD..

WELL, Y'KNOW IT'S MONDAY..

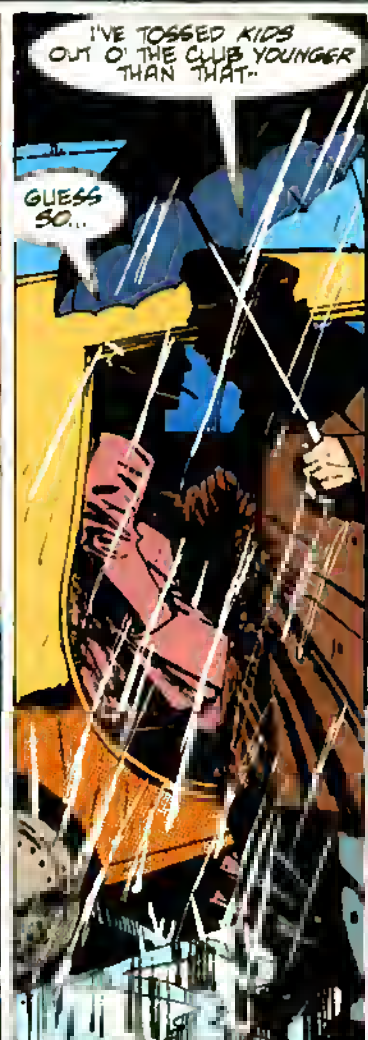
tonite only:
Atomic Sam Vampires
next:



N' THE WEATHER DON'T HELP

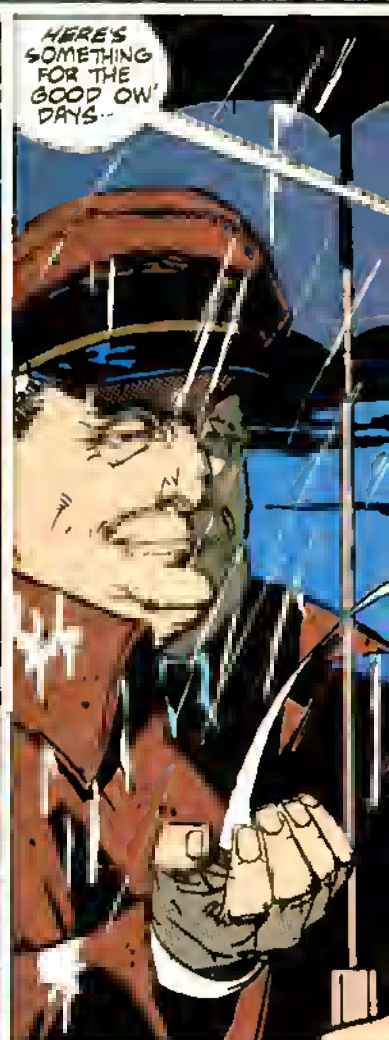
I REMEMBER WHEN THE CITY WAS BONGO CRAZY AT THIS HOUR-- SO MANY CHICKS...

I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, PAL-- THAT'S GETTING TO BE FIFTEEN YEARS AGO--



I'VE TOSSED KIDS OUT O' THE CLUB YOUNGER THAN THAT..

GUESS SO...



HERE'S SOMETHING FOR THE GOOD OW' DAYS..

Classified:
LORELEI
38-24-36
Tall and leggy
redhead
555-6824



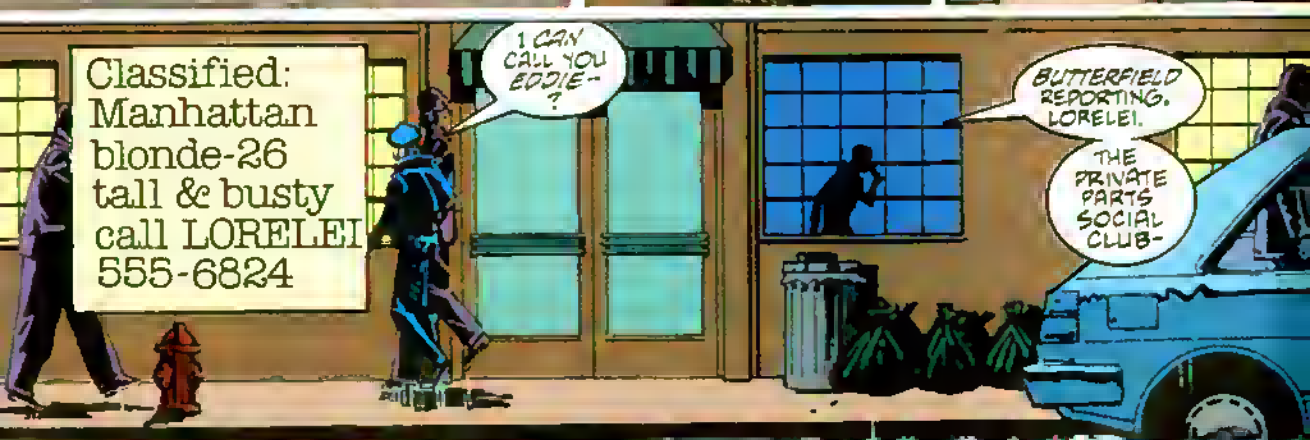
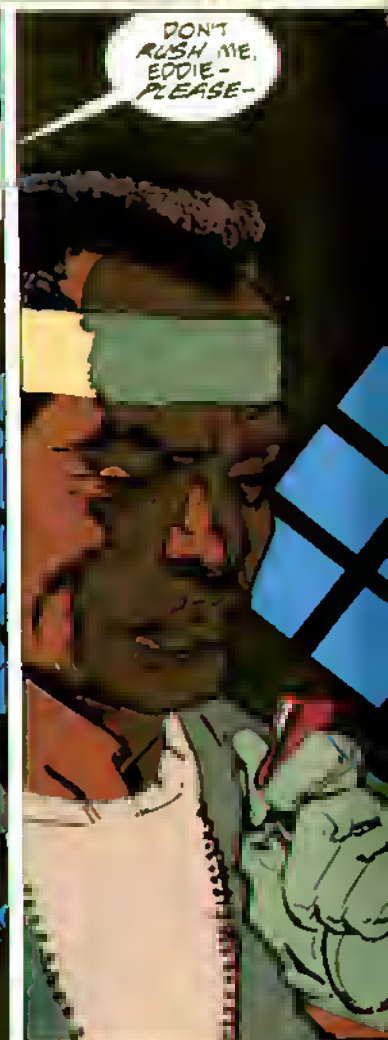
PEREZ REPORTING, LORELEI--



REAL NAME: EDWARD EPSTEIN..

"848 WEST 45th STREET..

--AND HE'S A LOUSY TIPPER--





SO
YOU GIRLS
COME FOR FUN,
LIKE US,
HUH?



SURE--
GIGGLE--

--BUT
WE GET
IN FREE--
SNORT--



IT'S
NOT LIKE
YOU'RE BEING
PAID BY THE
HOUSE--

GIGGLE--
SNORT--



HEY,
YOU GUYS
COPS--OR
WHAT--

HAH--
COPS--!

HAH! LADIES--
MY NAME IS
TOSHIRO MIFUNE--
THIS IS MY
PARTNER--SUN
YAT SEN--



--AND
WE ARE IN THE
UNITED STATES
RECRUITING BEAUTIFUL
AMERICAN WOMEN
TO COME TO
TOKYO--

OH,
LIKE ON TV--OH,
YOU KNOW--

NO,
NO--DON'T
TELL ME--



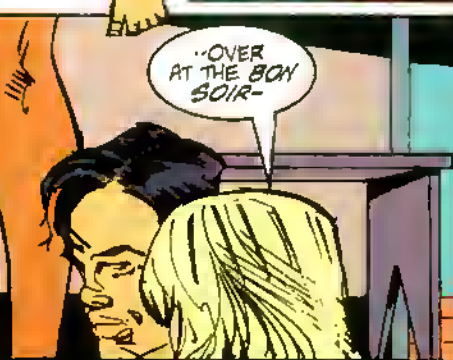
BAZOOKA--
KALAMAZ--

YAKUZA--

RIGHT!

YOU
GUYS ARE
GREAT--YOU
WANT TO TALK
TO SAIGON
JOHN--

Classified
LORELEI
Satin
and lace
Call
555-6824



--OVER
AT THE BOY
SOIR--

CHING
REPORTING,
LORELEI--

--THE
MAITRE D'
AT THE BOY
SOIR--

--628
E.55th--

e-blibble-blibble.blibble.blibble-blibble-blibble-blib



WERE
ONLY IN
NEW YORK
OVER-
NIGHT-

--SO
ME AND BIG
JACK HERE COULD
SURE USE SOME-
YOU KNOW-
SPECIAL
CARE?

WELL,
I DON'T
KNOW...
I-



LISTEN,
PARD--WOULD A
HUNDRED
GREASE THE
WHEEL?

WELL--
TO TELL THE
TRUTH,
TEX--

--FIFTY
WOULDA
CLOSED THE
DEAL--



--BUT, SINCE YOU
AND MRS. TEX HERE COME
SO HIGHLY
RECOMMENDED--

--AND SINCE
YOU OFFERED ME A
HUNDRED--

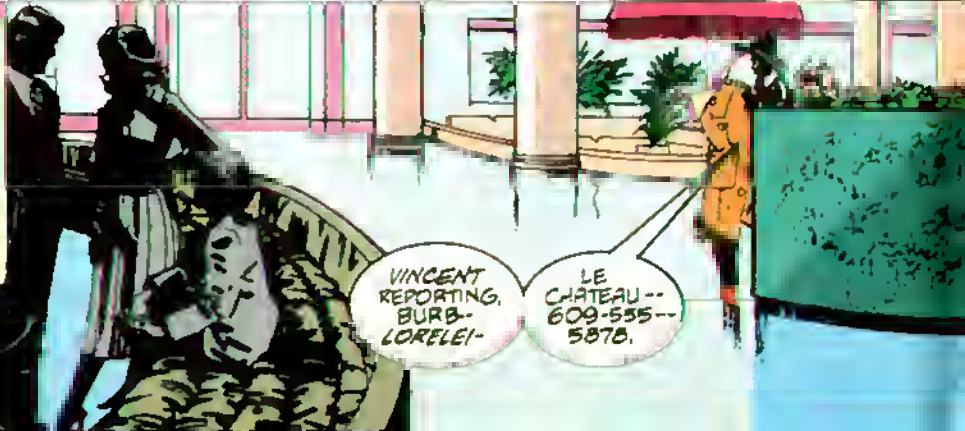
--THIS'LL
COST YOU A HUNDRED.
FIFTY--



--GIVE THESE
GUNS A CALL--ANGIE'LL
GET YOU ANYTHING
MONEY CAN BUY--

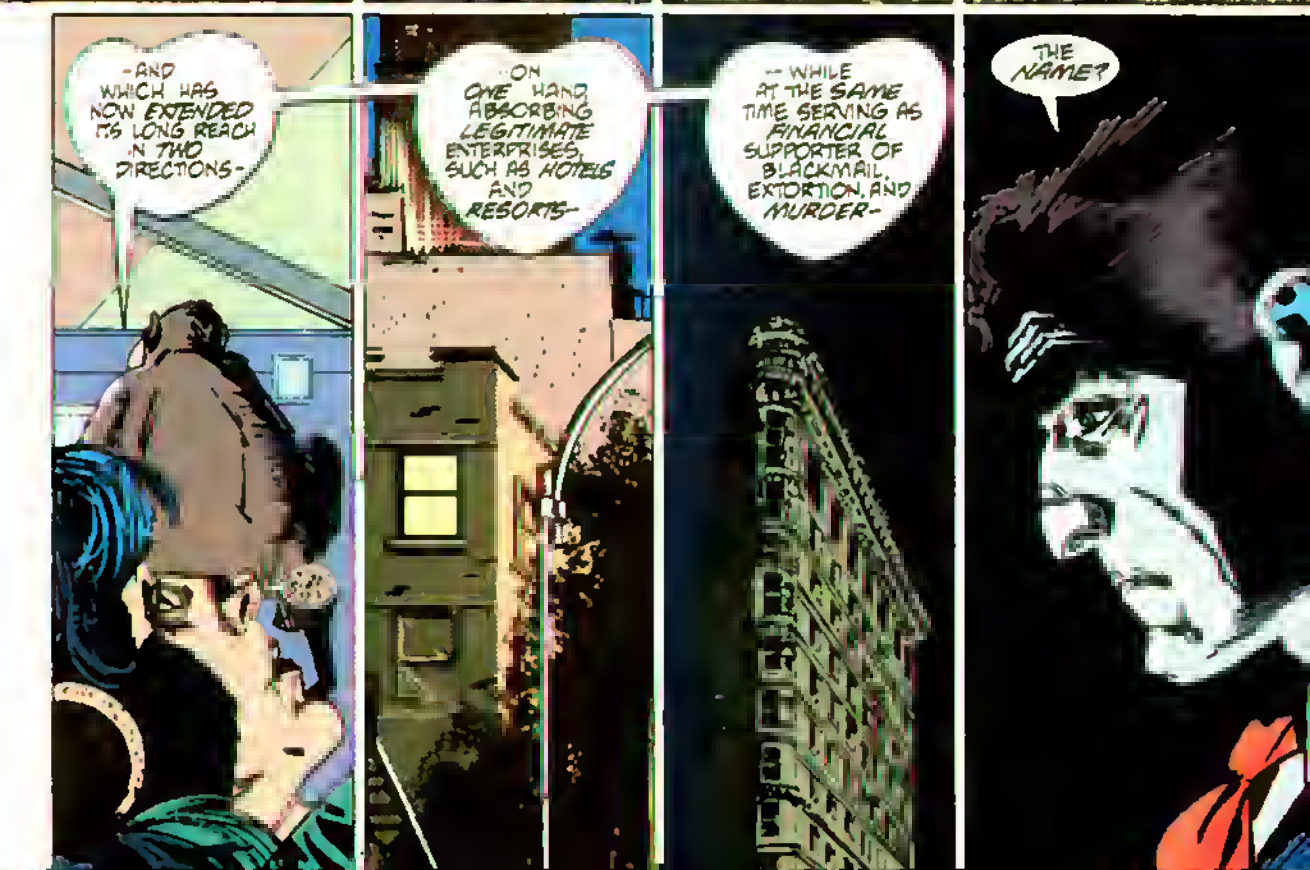
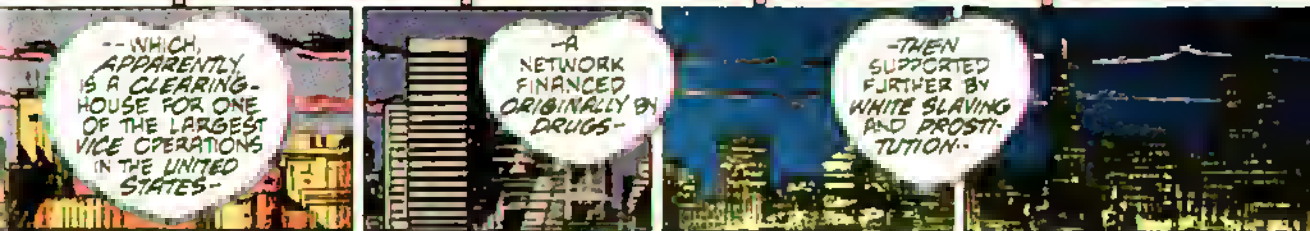
--NO MATTER
HOW DISGUSTING,
DEGENERATE, AND
MORALLY DECAYED
YOU MAY BE.

Classified:
LORELEI
will drive
you crazy
Dial
555- OUCH!



VINCENT
REPORTING,
BURB-
LORELEI-

LE
CHATEAU--
609-555--
5878.





THE UNTOUCHABLES RETURNS IN

PRESTON MAYROCK--

--IT'S LOCKHART HAS COLLATED THE INFORMERS DOSSIER--

--IT'S NEARLY 500 PAGES OF PRINT. OUT--

VERY GOOD, LORELEI--

--PUT ALL AGENTS ON FULL ALERT--

--WE MOVE TONIGHT--

WHAT'S YOUR SENSE OF THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, MASTER?

NOT A CHANCE, MS. LOCKHART--

--THEY KNOW WE'RE COMING--

BUT-- BUT MR. MAYROCK--

--I THOUGHT YOU SAID-- YOU WANTED TO BE FOUND--

THAT'S RIGHT, EDDIE-- BUT NOT TO BE FERRETED OUT BY SURPRISE--

--IF NOT FOR THE RIGHT PEOPLE IN THE COMPANY--

--YOUR STUPIDITY MIGHT WELL HAVE ALLOWED THE SHADOW TO TAKE US-- UNAWARES--

--WE CAN'T HAVE THAT, SPARKS. NOW, CAN WE--

MRS. MAYNOCK-- MERCY-PLEASE-- WE BEEN--

LA MO TE ROU

BLAM! BLAM!

HE NEVER COULD SEPARATE BUSINESS AND PLEASURE--

BLOOD & JUDGMENT CONCLUSION



OH
PRES-I
CANT BELIEVE
IT-AT
LAST-

-HE'S
ON HIS
WAY-



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?
THAT BLACK
COCKTAIL
NUMBER
YOU GOT
FOR-

FINE-
FINE-

-FEEL
MY PULSE.
MERCY-

-I'M
RACING LIKE
A THOROUGH-
BRED-AFTER
ALL THESE
YEARS-

-ALL
THE PLANNING
HAS PAID
OFF-

-ALL
THAT'S LEFT
NOW IS FOR
THAT MURDEROUS
BASTARD TO
TAKE US BOTH
BACK TO
SHAMBALA-



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN-
"BOTH"-?

BOTH-ME-SO HIS SUPER-
SCIENTIFIC BOSSES CAN PUT
MY BRAIN INTO PRES
JUNIOR'S BODY-

-AND
YOU- OH,
DAMN-

-IT
COMPLETELY
SLIPPED MY
MIND-

-THOSE
TESTS
WE TOOK
CAME BACK
POSITIVE-

-WE
BOTH HAVE
AIDS-

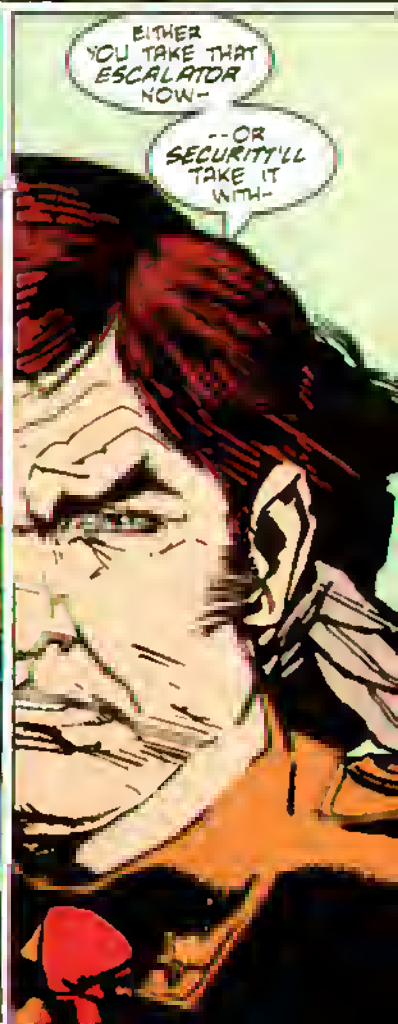
PRES-
I...
WHAT??

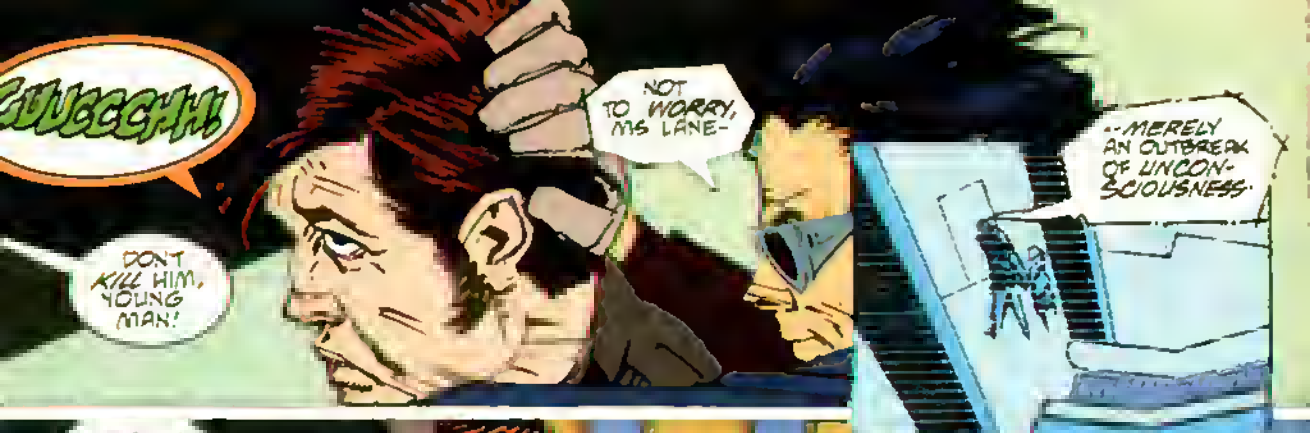


SHHH-
MERCY-NOT
IN FRONT
OF THE
EMPLOYEES-

I THINK
THEY'RE
HERE, MR.
MAYROCK-

-CHECK
OUT DISPLAY
NO. 50!...





NOT TO WORRY, MRS LANE-

DON'T KILL HIM, YOUNG MAN!

...MERELY AN OUTBREAK OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

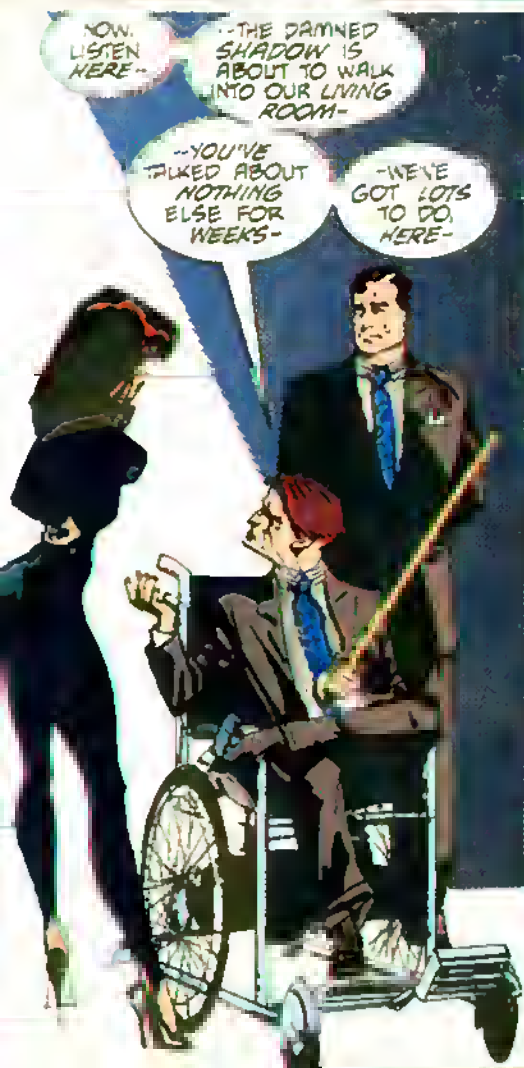


PRESTON... WE'VE GOT TO TALK-

IT'LL WAIT, MERCY-

LIKE HELL IT-

WILL YOU EXCUSE US, RUSSEW.



NOW, LISTEN HERE-

-THE DAMNED SHADOW IS ABOUT TO WALK INTO OUR LIVING ROOM-

-YOU'VE TALKED ABOUT NOTHING ELSE FOR WEEKS-

-WE'VE GOT LOTS TO DO, HERE-

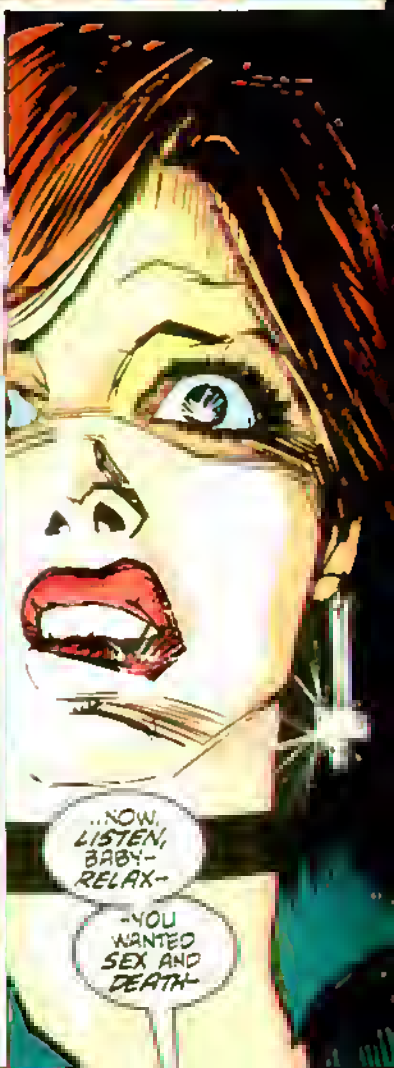


-I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH YOUR PERSONAL PROBLEMS RIGHT-

YOU CALL AIDS A PERSONAL PROBLEM?? WHAT ABOUT PRES JUNIOR? DOES-

DON'T WORRY ABOUT SONNY...I PAID 25 MILLION TO BREED A SUPERMAN.

-HE'S IMMUNE TO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING-



...NOW, LISTEN, BABY-RELAX-

-YOU WANTED SEX AND DEATH-

"YOU GOT SEX
AND DEATH."

STEADY, MS.
LOCKHART-

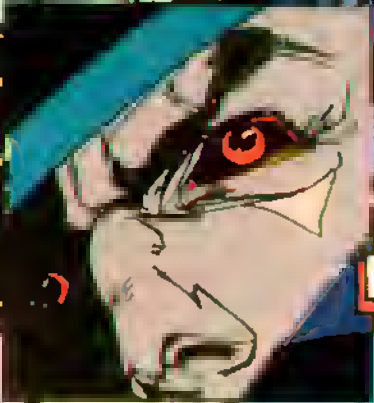
-MAYROCK'S DEN
OF INIQUITY LIES
BETWEEN THE
LEGITIMATE HOTEL
AND HIS PRIVATE
SUITE-

-THE OPERATIVES
CHOSEN FOR THIS
MISSION ARE IN
PLACE-

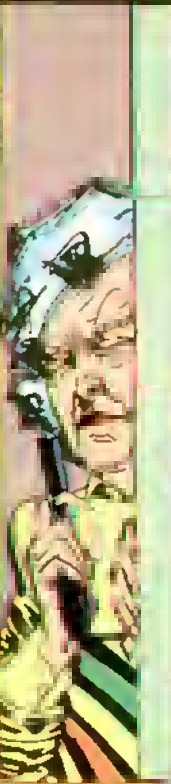
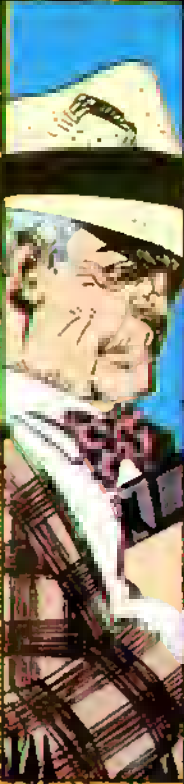
-MAINTAIN AN
OPEN LINE TO
LORELEI--SHE
WILL KEEP YOU
APPRISED OF
POLICE ACTIVITY-

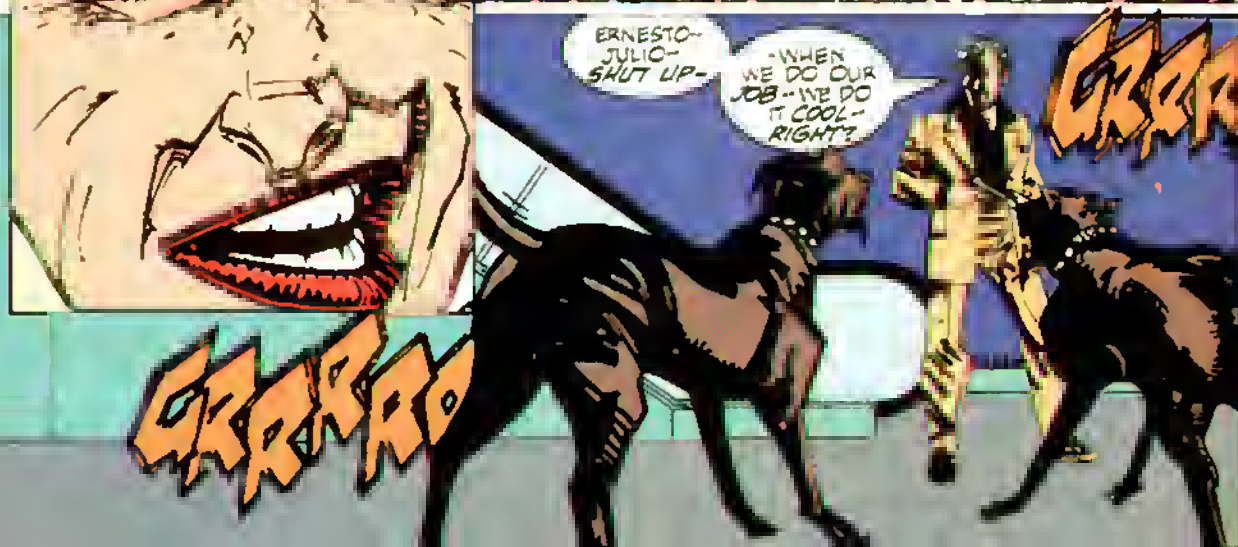
MAY LAST

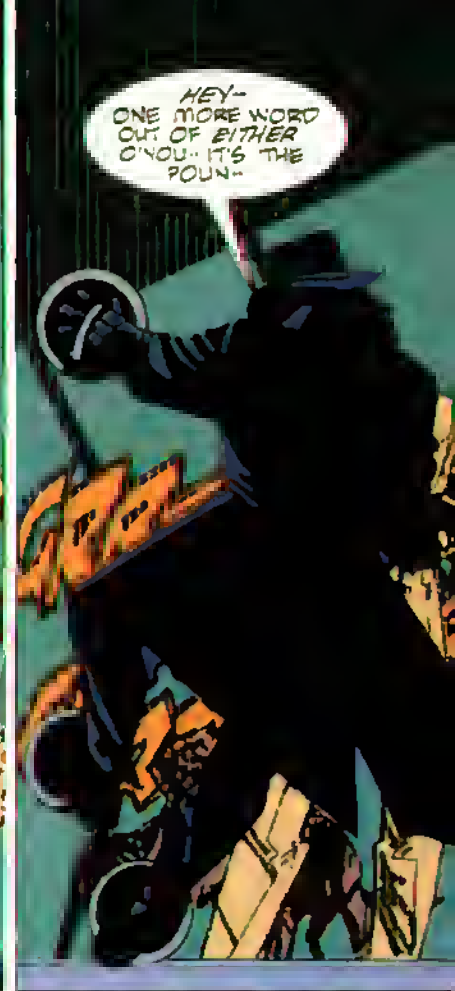
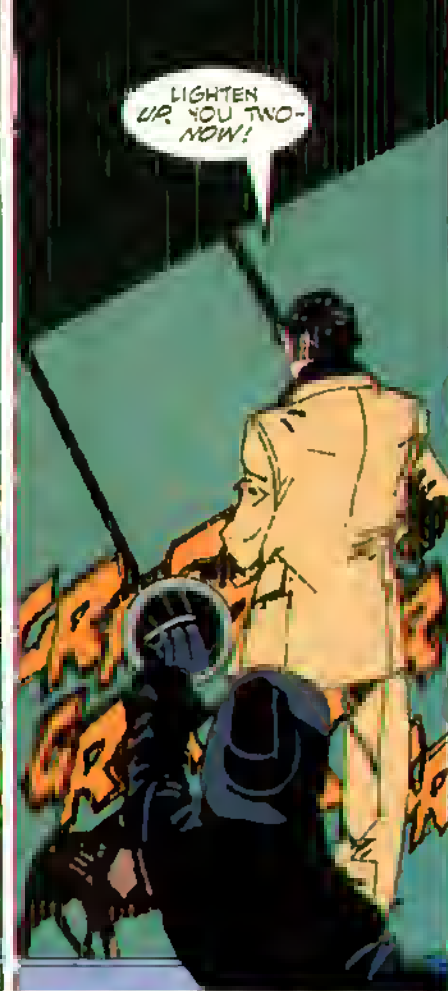
-AND YOU
MAY GIVE THE
WORD FOR
ACTION, MS.
LOCKHART-



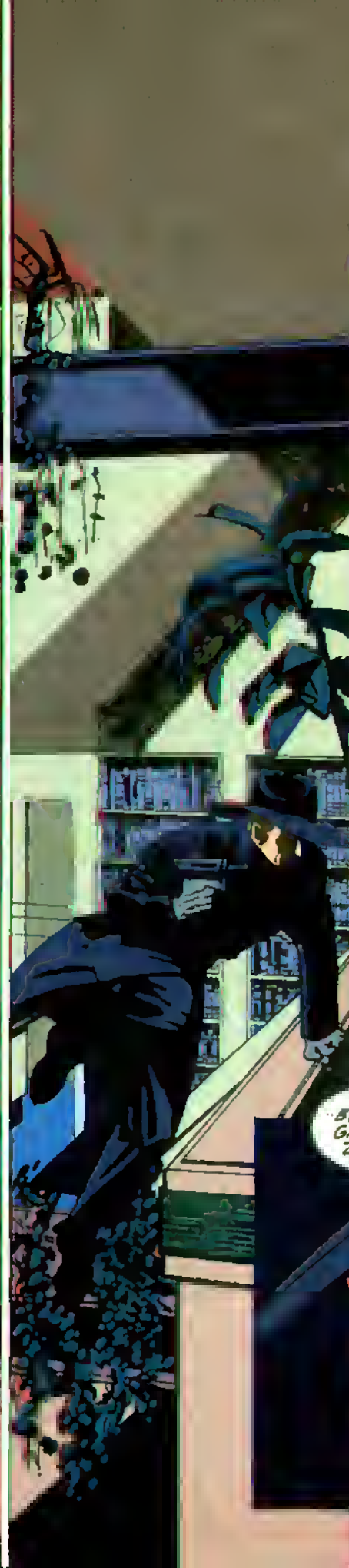
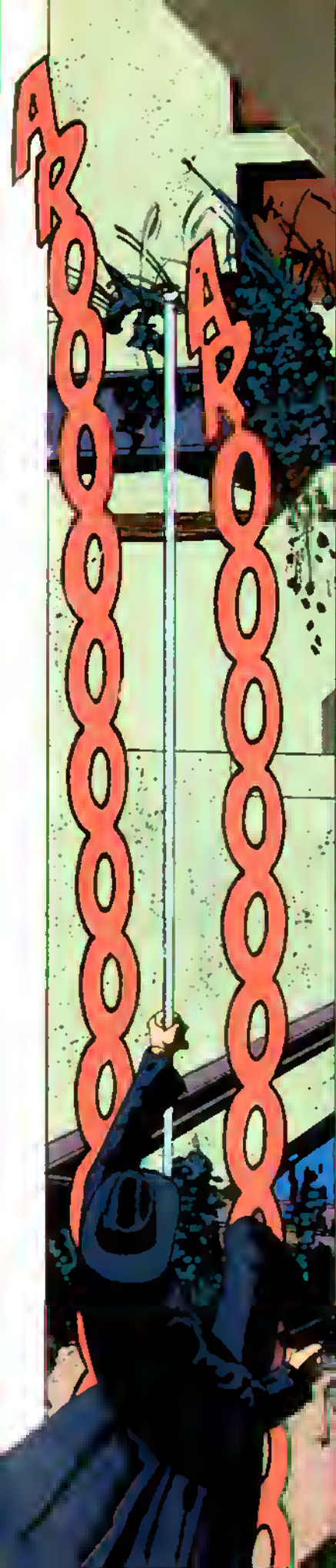
--NOW.











WELL,
ALLARD..

..WHAT'S
IT GOING
TO BE?

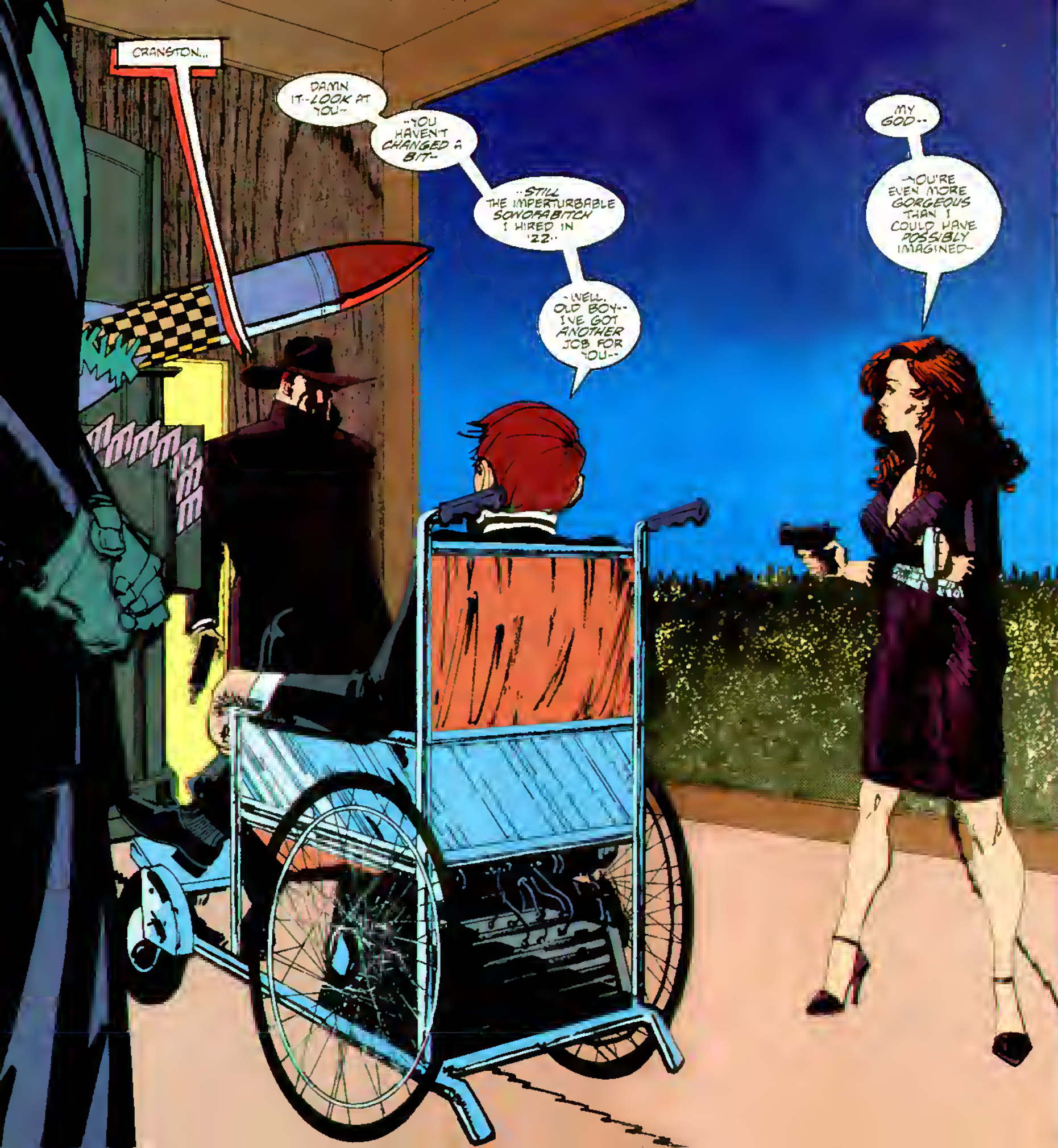
YOU
SEE THE
WEAPONS I
POSSESS..

-EITHER
YOU LOWER
YOUR PISTOLS-
AND WE TALK
BUSINESS--LIKE
THE GENTLEMEN
WE ONCE
PRETENDED
TO BE-

-OR
NEW YORK
CITY, ALONG
WITH THE SO-
CALLED
TRI-STATE
AREA-

..BECOMES
GROUND
ZERO.





CRANSTON...

DAMN IT-LOOK AT YOU-

-YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT-

..STILL THE IMPERTURBABLE SONOFABITCH I HIRED IN '22..

-WELL, OLD BOY.. I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU--

MY GOD--

-YOU'RE EVEN MORE GORGEOUS THAN I COULD HAVE POSSIBLY IMAGINED-



DON'T LET MY WIFE'S INANE PRATTLING EMBARRASS YOU"

-SHE'S HAD AN UNCONTROLLABLE CASE OF THE HOTS FOR YOU FOR YEARS.

KENT ALLARD..

-I'D LIKE-NO, I WOULDN'T-REALLY-

-THIS S MERCH KIDNARE-MAYROCK-OUR BIGGEST FAN-

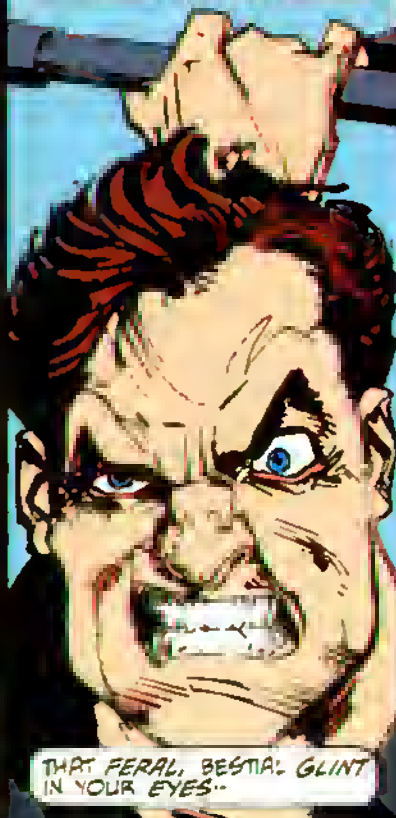
..MY SON-PRESTON MAYROCK II-

HI..

..A LABORATORY-CREATED CONGENITAL IDIOT WITH THE MOST PERFECT BODY MONEY COULD BUY.-

..I REMEMBER EVERY LITTLE THING AS IF IT HAPPENED ONLY YESTERDAY-

1922.



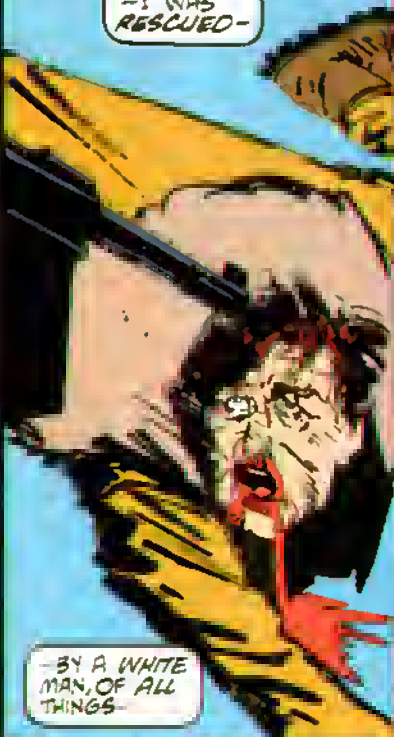
THAT FERAL, BESTIAL GLINT
IN YOUR EYES--

--THE FALL--
OH, HOW I
FELL--

--BUT--TRUE TO
FORM--THE
CRANSTON LUCK
HELD UP--

--THE THICK PACKED
SNOW CUSHIONED
ME AS I DESCENDED--
THE WIND KNOCKED
OUT OF ME--

--I WAS
RESCUED--



--BY A WHITE
MAN, OF ALL
THINGS--

--A WHITE RUSSIAN--
TURNED OUTLAW--ON
THE RUN FROM THE
OGPU--

--HE WAS DESPERATELY
LONELY OUT THERE WITH
NO ONE BUT THE CHINESE
TO TALK TO--

--WE BECAME FAST
FRIENDS--AND
PARTNERS--



--I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE
FORTUNE IN DRUGS
CONCEALED IN THE
MISSIONARIES' CORPSES--

--THEN I HAND-PICKED
THE BEARERS TO
RECOVER THE OPIUM--

--SO BOR'S ACCIDENT
WOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM--



IT TOOK ME SIX
YEARS TO PROCESS
THE DOPE--AND
WALK IT OUT OF
TIBET--



BUT I LEFT
CONVINCED OF
ONE THING--

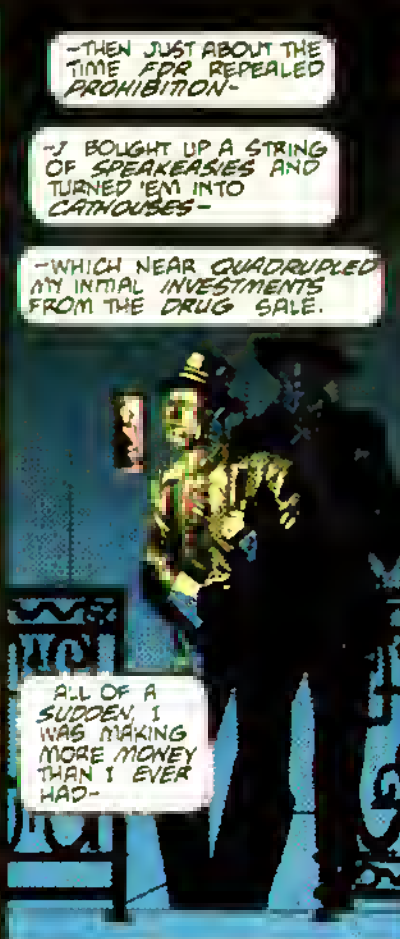


-SOONER OR LATER, I'D RETURN TO SHAMBALA-

-TO BRING IT TO ITS KNEES.

BUT IT JUST NEVER WORKED OUT.

I SNEAKED INTO THE STATES-AND LAID LOW FOR A WHILE-

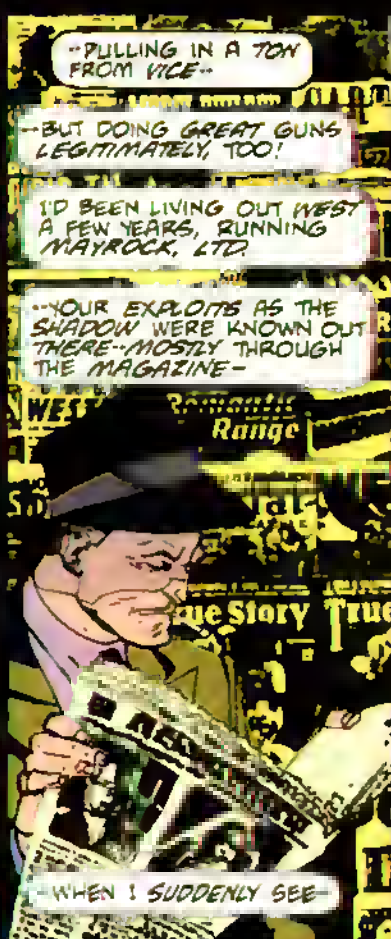


-THEN JUST ABOUT THE TIME FOR REPEALED PROHIBITION-

-I BOUGHT UP A STRING OF SPEAKEASIES AND TURNED 'EM INTO CATHOUSES-

-WHICH NEAR QUADRUPLED MY INITIAL INVESTMENTS FROM THE DRUG SALE.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS MAKING MORE MONEY THAN I EVER HAD-



"PULLING IN A TON FROM VICE"

-BUT DOING GREAT GUNS LEGITIMATELY, TOO!

I'D BEEN LIVING OUT WEST A FEW YEARS, RUNNING MAYROCK, LTD

-YOUR EXPLORITS AS THE SHADOW WERE KNOWN OUT THERE-MOSTLY THROUGH THE MAGAZINE-

-WHEN I SUDDENLY SEE-



-YOU-WITH MY NAME-

-ALL OF A SUDDEN, IT'S CLEAR- YOU WERE HERE- AS THE SHADOW-USING MY NAME-



-I HAD NEVER BEEN MORE TERRIFIED IN MY LIFE-

-I WENT UNDERGROUND--LIVED A HERMIT'S EXISTENCE IN LUXURY-



-AND DIDN'T COME OUT 'TIL I WAS SURE I HAD ADEQUATE FIREPOWER...

...TO TAKE SHAMBALA-

BUT WHEN I WENT BACK--IT WAS GONE

1949



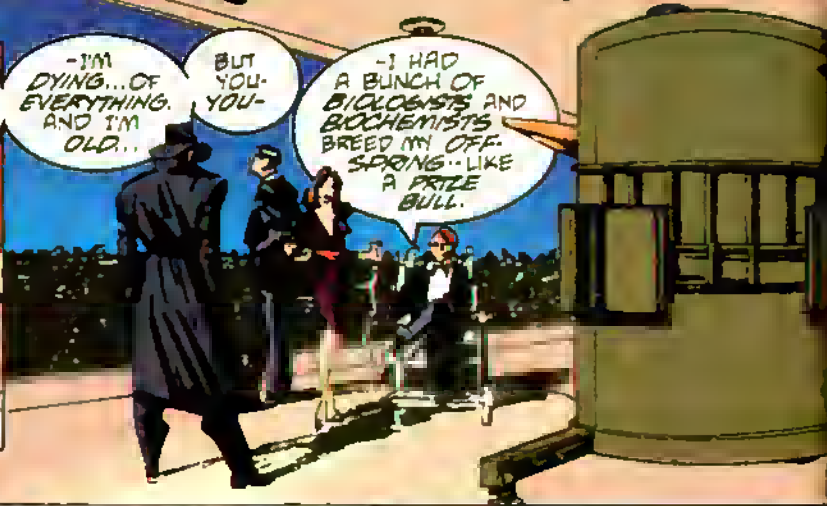
-AND NOW I'M A SICK OLD MAN WITH ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU-

-I WANT YOU TO TAKE ME WITH YOU TO SHAMBALA--

-I'M DYING...OF EVERYTHING. AND I'M OLD...

BUT YOU-YOU-

-I HAD A BUNCH OF BIOLOGISTS AND BIOCHEMISTS BREED MY OFF-SPRING..LIKE A PRIZE BULL.



THEY CREATED A PERFECT VESSEL TO CARRY MY MIND-

--BUT NEVER COULD GUARANTEE A SUCCESSFUL BRAIN TRANSPLANT-

-BUT I KNEW DEAR, SWEET RUDRA CAKRAJ COULD HANDLE THE JOB BEFORE LUNCH-

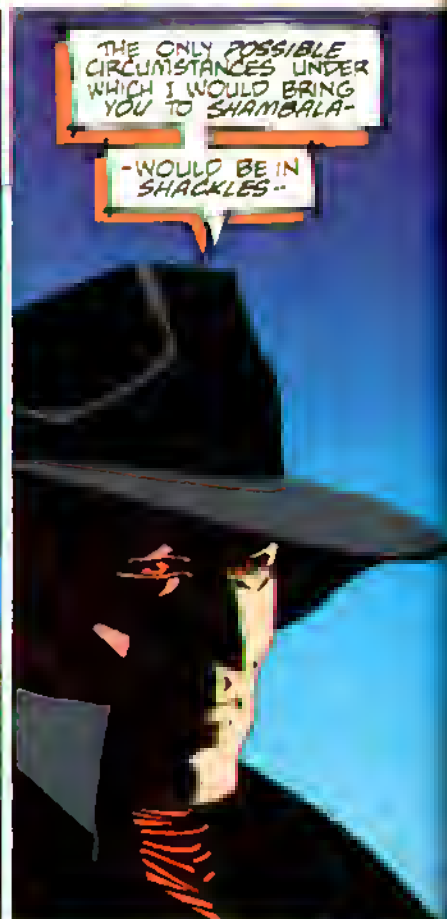


YOU'RE GIBBERING, CRANSTON-HYSTERICAL-

-I THINK YOU LOST ANY GRIP YOU HAD ON REALITY...

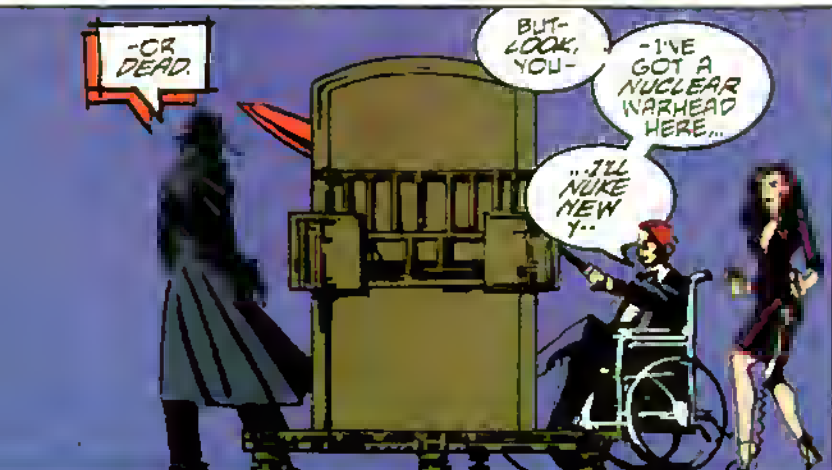
...THE MOMENT YOU FORCED YOUR GIRL-FRIEND OUT OF THE TRIMOTOR AT GUNPOINT-

BUT-



THE ONLY POSSIBLE CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH I WOULD BRING YOU TO SHAMBALA-

-WOULD BE IN SHACKLES--



-OR DEAD.

BUT-LOOK, YOU-

-I'VE GOT A NUCLEAR WARHEAD HERE...

..I'LL NUKE NEW Y--



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-

-I ANSWER TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY CRANSTON-

-AS YOU WILL-

BLAM!



MERCY-
I-DON'T
GET IT
??!

SEX
AND DEATH,
PRES--THAT'S
ALL--

"OH,
LAMONT--
TAKE YOUR
CLOTHES OFF--
NO--LEAVE
THEM ON--

-YOU
AND ME ARE
GOING OUT THE
WAY I'VE
ALWAYS
DREAMED--

-GETTING
IT ON IN
THE MIDDLE
OF A NUCLEAR
HOLOCAUST--



????

-AND
NOT JUST
GETTING IT ON
WITH ANYBODY
MIND YOU--

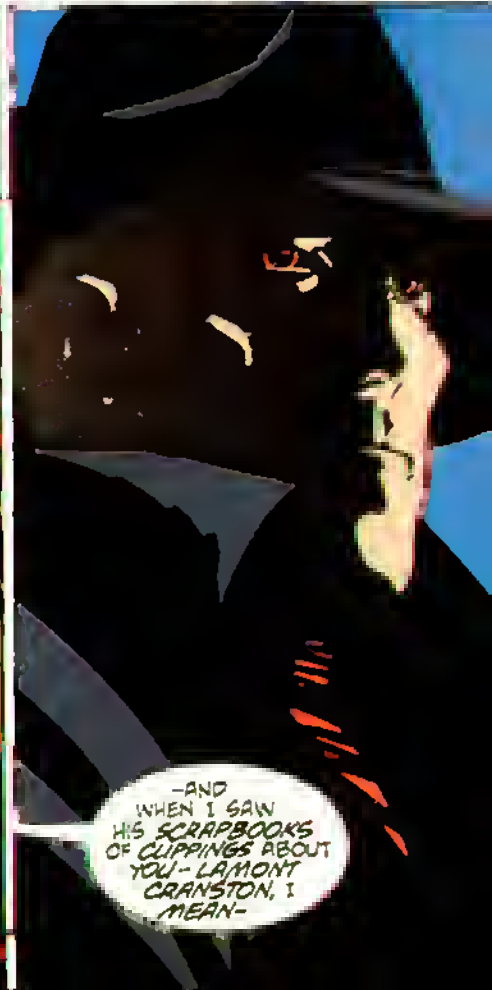
-BUT
MAKING
IT WITH THE
SHADOW--



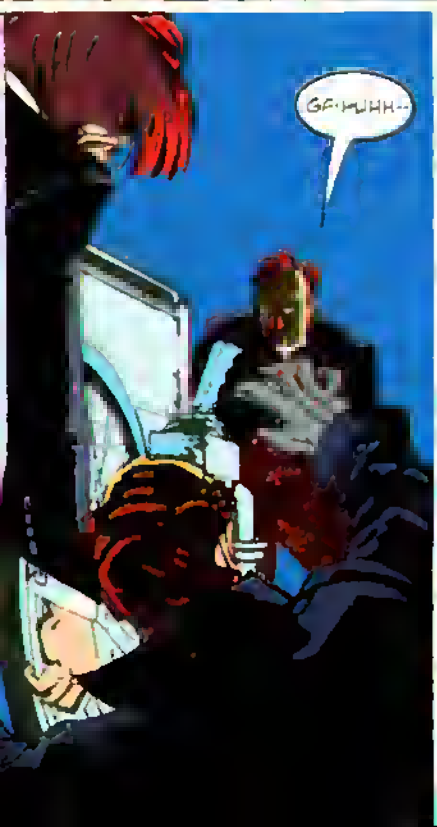
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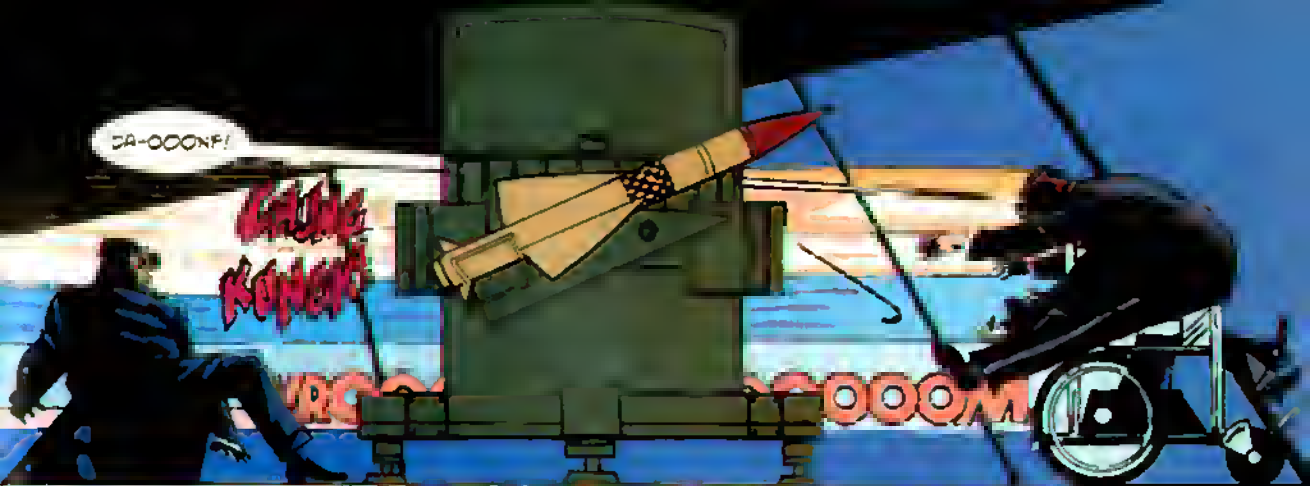
-I MEAN--
I'VE HAD THIS
MIGHTY LOVE
JONES FOR YOU--
THE SHADOW,
I MEAN--

-LONG
BEFORE I MET
PRES--



-AND
WHEN I SAW
HIS SCRAPBOOKS
OF CLIPPINGS ABOUT
YOU-- LAMONT
CRANSTON, I
MEAN--





THE
POLICE
ARE NEARBY,
YING KO-

"THE OTHERS HAVE ESCAPED, AS PLANNED..."

LET'S
GO, THEN,
HSU-TEI-

..AS A
PALADIN OF
SHAMBALA, I
HAVE AVENGED
MY FALLEN
COMRADES-

-LET THE POLICE
DEAL WITH THE
REST OF THE
PROBLEM.

THE FIFTH
AVENUE ADDRESS,
MS. LOCKHART-

-AND BY THE
SOUND OF THOSE
SIRENS-TO SAY
MAKE IT FAST-

SEVERAL HOURS
LATER, SEVERAL
MULES AWAY-

HERE
IT IS..
SHHH..

"POLICE
DESCRIBE THIS
MORNING'S
EVENTS IN
ATLANTIC
CITY"

1 "AS
"GANG WAR
ON AN EPIC
SCALE"--

-AS, IN
THE PRE-DAWN
HOURS, THE RIOT
SQUAD WAS CALLED
IN TO QUELL AN
OUTBREAK OF GUNFAY
AT MAYROCK'S CASINO
HOTEL-

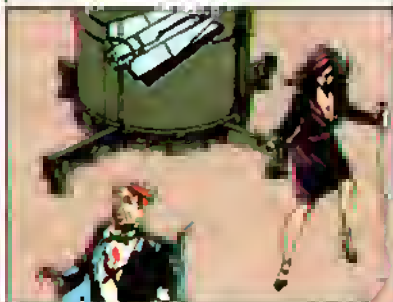
-WHEN
THE SMOKE
HAD CLEARED,
ANOTHER
BIZARRE
STORY
EMERGED-

-THE
DISCOVERY
OF AN ELABORATE
HOUSE OF ILL REPUTE-
CATERING, IF THE
SIGNATURES IN ITS
GUEST BOOK ARE
GENUINE-

-TO
THE BEST-
KNOWN NAMES
IN POLITICS
AND SHOW
BUSINESS.

adow

-WHAT LITTLE EVIDENCE ON THE SCENE MADE AVAILABLE TO REPORTERS--
-INCLUDES THIS BRIEF PIECE OF VIDEOTAPE-



-AS WELL AS THIS PHOTOGRAPH--PURPORTEDLY AN ARMED AIR-TO-GROUND LOW-MEGATON NUCLEAR WEAPON--



--POLICE REPORT THEY HAVE RECOVERED THE BODIES OF PRESTON MAYROCK, AND HIS WIFE, THE FORMER MERCY KILDARE--



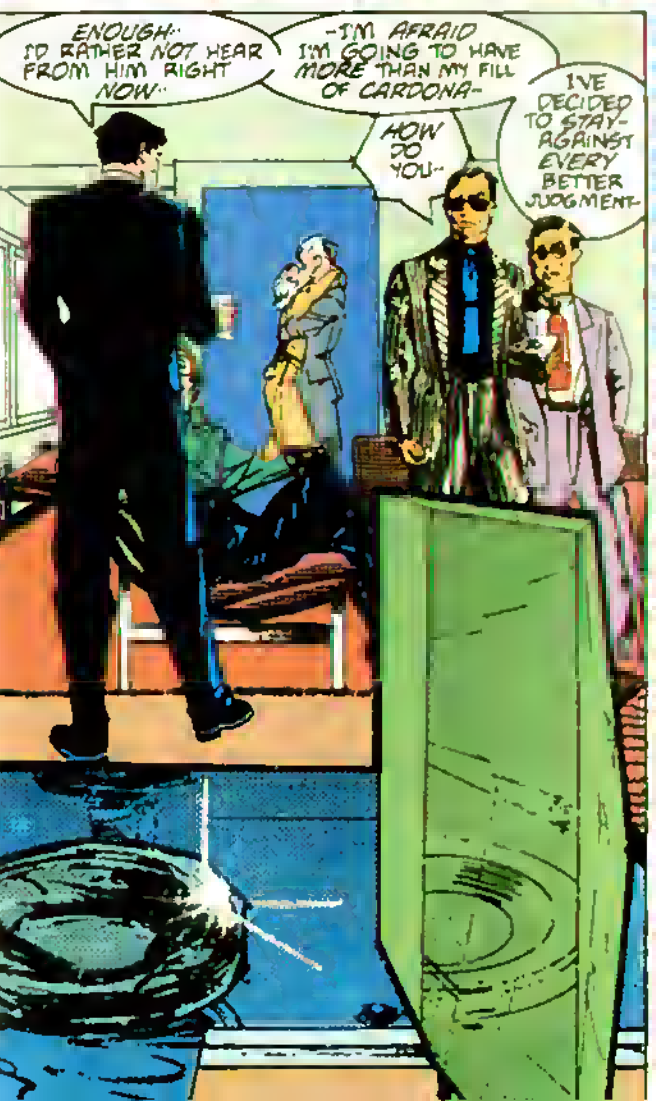
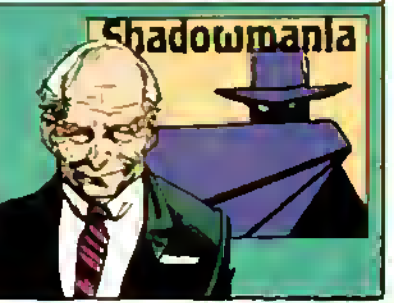
-REGULAR TELEVISION VIEWERS WILL REMEMBER THE LATE MRS MAYROCK AS THE HOSTESS OF "LOSERS...WEEPERS"--
...WHO LEFT THAT SHOW-



-AFTER AN EMOTIONAL ON-AIR BREAKDOWN...
...ANOTHER ANGLE OF THIS BIZARRE CASE IS THE REPORTED SIGHTING OF THE SHADOW-



--AT THE MAYROCK HOTEL--
-HERE'S FORMER POLICE INSPECTOR JOSEPH CARDONA TO SET US--

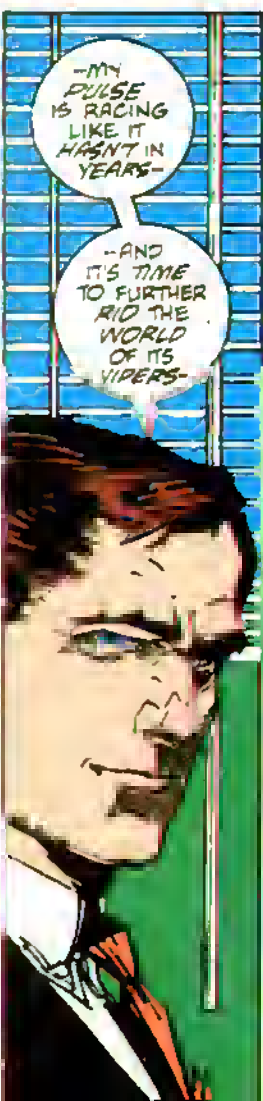


ENOUGH--
I'D RATHER NOT HEAR FROM HIM RIGHT NOW--

-I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE MORE THAN MY FILL OF CARDONA--

HOW DO YOU--

I'VE DECIDED TO STAY--
AGAINST EVERY BETTER JUDGMENT--



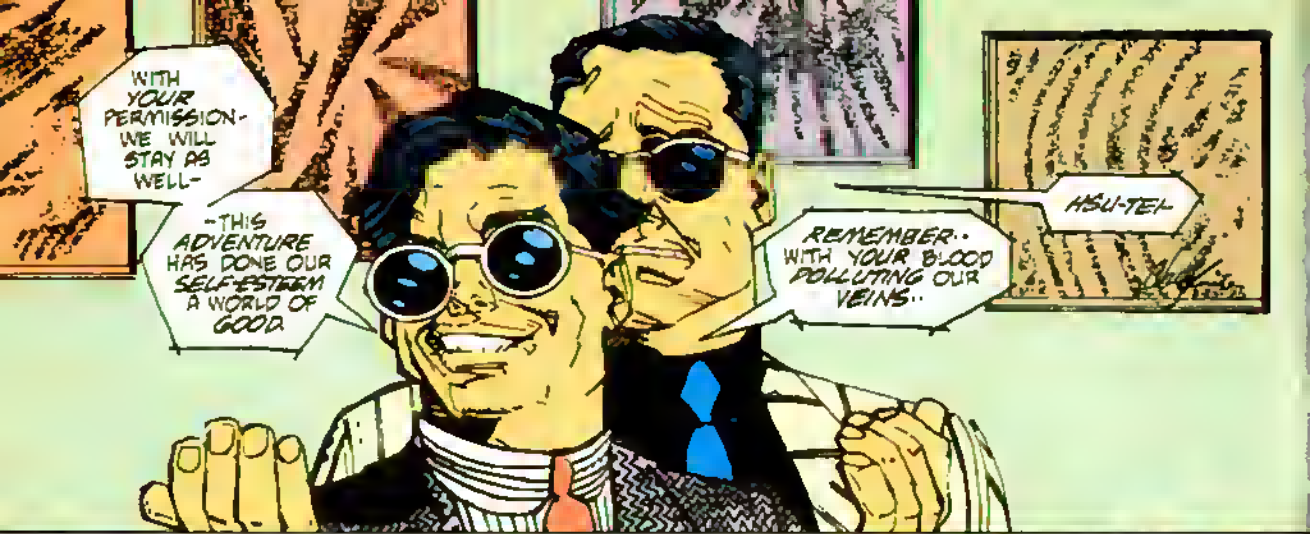
-MY PULSE IS RACING LIKE IT HASN'T IN YEARS--

-AND IT'S TIME TO FURTHER RID THE WORLD OF ITS VIPERS--



-I'LL MISS YOU BOTH--

I'M AFRAID NOT, YING KO--



WITH
YOUR
PERMISSION-
WE WILL
STAY AS
WELL-

-THIS
ADVENTURE
HAS DONE OUR
SELF-ESTEEM
A WORLD OF
GOOD

REMEMBER-
WITH YOUR BLOOD
POLLUTING OUR
VEINS..

HSU-TEL



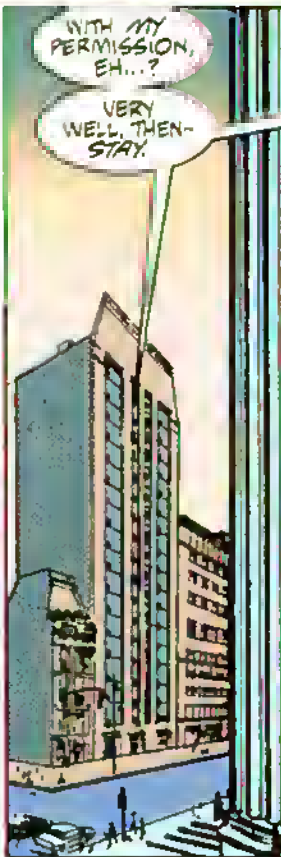
-BY
SHAMBALA
STANDARDS, WE
ARE SECOND-
RATE..

HSU-TEL-
SSSHH..



RELAX,
CHING YAO
CHANG. LET
YOUR BROTHER
SPEAK-

BUT
BY LOCAL
STANDARDS-
WE ARE
SUPERMEN-



WITH MY
PERMISSION,
EH...?

VERY
WELL, THEN-
STAY.



SHAMBALA
WILL NOT
MISS US
FOR A
WHILE.

AND
AS FOR THE
CITIZENS
OF THIS
METROPOLIS
...

...GOD
HELP THE
GUILTY...

BLOOD & LUTHER
(THE RETURN OF THE SHADOW)

has been brought to you,
with pride, by

RONALD CHAYKIN KEITH ALEX ANDREW
BRUTENAK WALKER HELPER
writer-artist editor colorist editor

THE END